

suspicion, he being at the head of that Secret Intelligence Bureau whence so many strange documents emanated.

Thus on cTuly 18, at Versailles, Maitre Labor! raised a fresh demurrer, claiming that as a court-martial was not a civil personality holding property it could not sue. This being disallowed, an application for leave to prove the whole of Zola's " J'A-CCuse" instead of merely the three indicted lines was submitted. Again came an adverse ruling, where-upon Zola, Perrenx, and their counsel quitted the court, allowing judgment to go by default.

There was some commotion, but as soon as the novelist and Maitre Labori had entered their carriage, a squadron of cavalry swepfc down on the crowd, and this enabling the vehicle to escape, its occupants were driven to the residence of M. Charpeo.tier, Zola's friend and former publisher, in the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, Paris. There, Madame Zola and M. Clenxenceau being present, a council of war was held. It was shown that Zola must not remain in France, for if the sentence by default were signified to him personally he would have to enter an appearance against it within a few days, and would not be entitled to make default a second time. In order to keep the Affair open he must avoid service for a while, which was only to be done by quitting France. He consented to that course, and London was chosen as his destination.¹ A few toilet

articles were
pressed upon Mm, and his wife emptied her
purse into his;
then, after dining, he drove to the Northern
Eailway Station,
where he caught the express starting for Calais
at nine P. M.
He secured a, compartment which had no
other occupant,

¹ M. Perrenx: also had to leave France, and the writer
"believes that he
went to Belgium..